

John S. Hayward, Editor.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1845.

Every Subscrib. to the Daily Wm. & Courier is entitled to a FREE ADMIS. to the COMMERCIAL READING-ROOM, one of the Kenderdine's Market.

Whig Nominations!

For Representatives

WILLIAM FARNUM,

SAMUEL L. DALE.

WHIGS OF BANGOR?

Remember that the next trial to elect representatives to the Legislature will be in place on Monday the six day of October. Let every Whig turn out on that day and vote for the regular nominees and thus secure their election.

Extras.

Papers containing Mr. J. B. Gough's slate went for sale at the Whig office.

The Maine Farmer states that a farmer in that county practices the following method with his cabbages, which effectively closes their leaves in the course of the winter, thereby furnishing him with a supply of the best kind eating in the spring. In the first of the year, just before the ground closes up, he gathers all the cabbages which have not headed, together. He then digs a trench eighteen inches or more deep, and of sufficient width to admit the cabbages. He then closes the leaves together by hand, winding a wisp of straw or something else around them to keep them together, and then puts them into this trench with heads down and roots up. He then packs straw or leaves, and earth snug about them, and rounds up the earth over them. The trench should be dug in a place where the water of the rains and the snows run off, and will not stand about them. A board or a couple of boards nailed together in the form of a roll and put over the mound, may be useful.

In the spring of the year open your books and you will find that your cabbages are all headed firmly together, and if the water has not got in, will be solid and hard.

The Razor Sharp Man again—Temperance address this evening.

We learn that there is to be a temperance meeting this evening at the City Hall, and that address will be delivered by Mr. Cole of Boston, a thorough Washingtonian, and whose visit in Europe last year has furnished him with many interesting facts relating to the cause in England, Ireland and Scotland. He is an ardent advocate of Temperance—he knows the crushing evils of intemperance and something of the blessings of temperance. We hope our people will be ready to give a hearing on the subject.

The Razors Sharp man, Mr. Smith, has volunteered to address the meeting. He will give them many new facts bearing upon the great cause. His experience is worth much. His well-trained common sense comes in especially in aid of temperance. His wit gives zest to all he says. The City Hall should be crowded, and those who have never listened to a temperance address or who care but little for the cause will find this a favorable opportunity to spend an evening, because the entertainment furnished will be a large reward. Turn out then all hands, drinkers and sellers and teetotums, and hear these popular speakers.

The Pittsburgh Gazette says that a man who hires a house for any definite time is accountable for rent during the whole of that time even though the house should be burnt down in the first quarter. For example, a person hired a house, in Pittsburgh, in March, in April, it was burnt down. In June the landlord sued for a quarter's rent, recovered it, and in September he may sue again. It would be very easy, however, to insert a clause that in case of injury by fire the rent is to cease.

It is said that the beech will make a strong, durable, long lived and admirable hedge. The hedge is always beautiful. The first of November is the time to collect them, and those who wish to have a hardy and flourishing hedge in a few years, had better avail themselves of the opportunity and plant one this fall.

The People's Press a sound Whig paper that has, for a number of years, been published at Norridgewock, in Somerset County, is to be removed to Skowhegan in the same county, in order to accommodate the business community there.

Maine Methodist Conference.

The minutes of the last Conference, held in Portland in July, have come to hand. Among the Resolves passed we notice the following—

Resolved, That this conference renew its pledge, of last year, to raise within five years, the sum of \$50,000, with interest, towards the permanent endowment of the Wesleyan University.

Resolved, That, with the wide diffusion of the Holy Scripture, without note or comment, among all classes, is indispensably necessary to the prosperity of both Church and State.

Resolved, That, what we have been, we still are, and trust we always shall be—reconcilable to all who are holding both in the Church, and out of the Church, and can never cease to seek its entire extirpation by all wise and judicious means.

Resolved, That no Clergyman, at his present time, can be justified in using spirituous liquors as a beverage, and if in our respect we charge, members of our Church are found so doing, we will labor zealously to reclaim them.

Resolved, That we cease further discussion of Odd Fellowship in this Conference, but that we will take the subject into serious consideration during the ensuing Conference year, and that we will govern ourselves in reference to it, by our obligations as Methodist Ministers.

Resolved, That, as Ministers of the Gospel, we are opposed to the war spirit, and hope to put an end to it, as speedily as possible.

Resolved, That our opinion one of the greatest obstacles which oppose the spread of the Gospel of Jesus Christ is a National War. Total number of members and brethren this year, 23,422. Same last year, 25,582.

Decrease this year, 2,162.

Man's greatest glory is not in never failing but in rising every time he falls.

THE GENTLE CONFESSOR OF JOHN B. GOUGH.

We copy from the evening edition of the New York Journal of Commerce of Thursday, the statement of Mr. Gough, prepared as early as his health would admit. It is a document which will be read with interest. "It is," says the Journal of Commerce, "direct and explicit, and we think will be generally believed by candid people. The statements are corroborated by other testimony so far as there is any, except as to the import of his getting to the house in Walker street, which Mr. Gough makes more unfavorable to himself than we represented by the women at the house, and may very much more likely to be true. The circumstances to which there are no witnesses, are corroborated by the fact that they are just what Mr. Gough has asserted in all states of mind from the time he was found. It seems to us that the public will receive the sentiments and feelings which his expression by Mr. Gough, as just and proper."

Merry-Pleasant, Roxbury, Mass.,

September 2d, 1845.

With great pleasure, Roxbury, Mass.,

September 2d, 1845.

Although very weak, and worn with intense suffering in body and mind, yet I will delay no longer doing that which I have ever intended as soon as practicable to do, viz., to give a plain statement or facts relative to the unhappy circumstances in which I have been placed within the past few weeks. I left home on Monday the 1st inst., at company with Deacon Grant, of Boston, and Mr. Cyrus E. Morse spoke in Westboro' in the evening, went the next day to Springfield, and on the 3d, attended a convention at Bradford, spoke three times that day, spoke twice on Sabbath at Westfield, took leave of Deacon Grant, and left in the morning for Springfield, in company with Mr. Morse, so I got to Boston and I took the cars for New York. I sent a letter to my wife by Mr. Morse, of which the following is an extract—"I hope to meet you on Monday evening. If I did not feel that it was of finally arranging matters for the winter demanded my presence in New York, I would come home with Cyrus, but I hope to spend a pleasant and profitable Sabbath in Brooklyn. I shall think of you, &c., &c. My reason for going to New York, was to make a final arrangement for part of my time, and what part in a coming winter. I was to be in Montreal on the 11th inst. I agreed to meet my wife, and a gentleman who was to accompany us to M., at Albany, on Monday evening. Sept. 8th, I arrived at New York at 6 or 6½ on Friday, the 5th inst., left my baggage with a porter on board the boat, to bring after me, and walked to the Croton Hotel. I took off my baggage arrived, I procured a room, went into it, arranged my dress, told them there that I was going to Brooklyn, and thought no return that night.

I have always been made welcome by my friends in Brooklyn, and I knew that if they were not full, I should be invited to stay all night. About half past 7 or 8 I left the Croton, called at a store on Broadway, and purchased a watch guard. Went to the store of Messrs. Saxon & Miles—stayed there a few minutes. On coming out I had not gone a dozen steps before I was accosted by a man with "How do you do, Mr. Gough?" Said I, "You have the advantage of me, I am introduced to so many, it is difficult for me to recognize them." Said he, "My name is William, Jones, that William, I used to work at the same shop with you in this city, a good many years ago." I replied, "I do not remember it, or something to that effect." He then said, "you have got the new business, the temperance business, do you find it a good business?" "Yes," I told him, "I find it a very good business." Some other conversation ensued during which time we were walking slowly together, when he said, "I suppose you are so poor now, and have got to be poor, that you would not drink a glass of soda with an old shop mate?" "Yes" I would drink a glass of soda with any body I will drink a glass with you, if you will go in here." We were then opposite to Thompson's. There we, I should think, 10 or 12 persons round the lot in, when he said, "we shall never get served here. I know a place where we can get served better than here." We then crossed the street, and went down Chamber street to Chatham street, till we came to a small shop. Having no soap cans, I did not take particular notice of what kind of a shop it was, but I saw a confecionary, and a pasteboard sign, with "Best Soda" on it.

There are two or three of these establishments

at Chatham street, owing to my weakness, I did not visit the place previous to my leaving New York, but I have no doubt that I can identify the shop among the others. This man called for Soda, asked me what syrup I used, said he used Raspberry. I said, "I am pretty sure he said Raspberry" I said, "I would take some of the same."

The syrup was poured out and the soda poured into it from the top tap. (The fountain was a dark color!) The man took my glass, and handed it to me with his hand over the top of the glass. (I noticed his hand, because I thought it was not a very gentlemanly way of holding a glass.) However, I thought no more, but drank it. We then went into Chatham street again, up to Broadway, took then, when he left me. Soon after he left, I felt a warm sensation about the lungs and chest, with unusual exertion, and for the first time I began to suspect that it was not all right. This feeling increased, till I fell completely bewildered, with a desire for something, I know not what. I do not know that I ever fell so strangely in my life before.

I do not know how long I walked, but must have walked some distance, as I have some recollection of seeing the new white church at the upper end of Broadway. During this time I went into a grocery store, and got some bread. I do not know where, nor whether I paid for it, but I recollect drinking it.

I became after a little while bewildered and dazed, and I wandered, I did not know where—when I saw a woman, dressed in black, I either accosted her, or she accosted me—in a somewhat ungentlemanly, as I was in such a state that I could not have wanted to think that it was—I do not remember what I said, but she told some gentlemen who wanted to make inquiries, that I asked her if she could give me a night's lodg. or tell me where I could procure one, I was without friends, she. She took me into the house. "How do you do, I do not know." There was a slight smile, but I have no recollection of going up stairs alone. I remember nothing distinctly that passed during the whole time, till I was taken away, except that I drank, but what I drank, or how much, or how often, I know nothing.

I have some idea that a man came then while I was there, because I left afraid of him. I have no recollection of going out at all, after I first went out on Friday evening, although it is said that I was gone on Saturday evening. I have no recollection either of going out or of being at home. I do not know how I did it, although the woman told that I did eat, and asked a bread and a soup, and also that I prayed. I have no remembrance of this, I do not remember purchasing a shirt, although I had a strange shirt on when I was taken away. The time that I spent in that place seems to me like a horrible dream—a night, maybe, a something that I cannot describe. I have but little recollection of what transpired, that when I came out, I could not tell for my life how long I had been there, and was astounded when I found that I had been there so long. When Mr. Camp came into the house, I remember that I left as if I had come in, and I said to him, "O take me away from here—I feel that some one has come." He asked me, "how I came there?" I told him a man had just appeared in a glass of soda which had cracked. He asked me his name, "I gave it for him, we have it now, as near as can be told."

Another man came in and took me in a carriage to a word woman, said "she is the best and perfect work of God." ladies are the production

of silversmiths, milliners and dressmaking maid-

maids.

Mass. Say.

THE GENTLE CONFESSOR OF JOHN B. GOUGH.

The St. Louis Herald of the 7th contains

further particulars of the outrages among

the Mormons of Missouri. The Mormon family

were warned to leave, when they refused to do,

and some sixty of their houses were set on fire

and burned. As far as we can judge, the An-

gel Moronians are the offending party. The Mormon

appeal to the world to sell out their lands

as a sacrifice, and to take pay in goods and cash—such a proposition was only unfeared by repeated abuse and destruction of property.

Successful Transplanting.

The Philadelphia U. S. Gazette states that

the simple trees planted last year in front of

the State House, now present an appearance of

having been planted in the same place for at least

three years. They were put in when very young

when set out. They were transplanted in moderate

size, and have grown and thrived in the

ground, and placed in front of the house.

The whole does not seem to be as flourishing,

as the trees were standing in their native woods.

Mass. Say.

Yankee Enterprise.

The town of Romeo in Western New York,

containing a population of over 6000, has been

built up by factories for making paddles and

carpentry, and wash boilers which are sup-

plied by almost every vessel for Eng., French, Ger-

man, Prussian, Swedish, Russian, and French

and Morrocan vessels.

and children's shoes, &c., &c.

and examine them for two or three days for cash.

Great Eastern Depot,

NO. 10 MAIN-STREET.

ILLEGIBLE & HERST.

Sept. 14.

DRY GOODS.

Adapted to the Fall and Winter Trade which

will be sold at the lowest prices.

24 Main-Street.

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BY SMITH & SAYWARD.

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Bangor Daily Whig and Courier

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Advertisers will not hold themselves re-sponsible for any error that may occur, beyond the usual charge or be advertisement.

Mr. Lush Field, Boston, is agent for this paper. Advertisements left with him will be im-mediately forwarded.

DYE-STUFFS,
Dying Drugs, Paints, Oils,
MEDICINES, &c.

The former Stock is large, and very con-venient at the above prices, with an

extra charge of 1000 for just receiving in addition

the cost of the above. A few are

still to be had, and

are given away for

the use of the

factory and laboratory.

Quality and chea-

plicity of this Med-

icinal Stock is great,

and the number of re-

quests for it is great.

The following are

the principal articles

of the stock, and

are to be had at

the following prices:

1000 Copperas

1200 Black Vitriol

300 Cinnamon

100 Cardamom

100 Cloves

100 Cinnamon

100 Sassafras

100 Sassafras</

